

SIGN THE PETITION.

It is the Mainstay of Metropolitan Baseball.

The Prospects of a Favorable Decision Are Bright.

The Great Amusement-Loving Public Emphatically Says, "Save the Polo Grounds."

The EVENING WORLD Polo Ground Petition is growing formidable. To the 10,000 petitions acknowledged by Alderman Dwyer thousands of others will be added tomorrow. The baseball public is speaking with enthusiasm and emphasis through THE EVENING WORLD. Every mail is crowded with the signed petitions. Hundreds of enthusiasts have not only signed the blanks themselves, but have zealously circulated them among their friends, and many lists, containing several hundred names apiece, are now coming in. The late mails to-day will doubtless bring many reinforcements to this enormous array of petitions.

The Board of Aldermen to-morrow will have no doubt left in their mind as to the sentiment of the public in favor of retaining the Polo Grounds for this year, and true to the wishes of their constituents as thus expressed, they may be expected to take favorable action.

Indeed, in the divisions of the property-owners, and in view of the fact that the grading of One Hundred and Eleventh street was a useless work before the laying of the sewer (an application for which will not be made until Oct. 1), there seems to be no good grounds for action adverse to the Polo Grounds.

The offer of the Metropolitan Exhibition Company to give \$100,000 in cash to the metropolitan charities, in consideration of favorable action, removes the only objection that remains. This sum is certainly a liberal rental for the small portion of public property included in the Polo Grounds.

But, though the prospects are bright, let baseball lovers relax no effort in circulating THE EVENING WORLD Petition. It will prove to be in fact the mainstay of baseball in this town.

Here is the petition. Sign and circulate it everywhere.

To the Board of Aldermen of New York City:
The undersigned, residents of New York and vicinity, and admirers of the National game, believing that it is not inconsistent with the interests of private interests involved, and knowing that it is in accordance with the desire and sentiments of the great majority of the public, that the Polo Grounds shall not be rendered unfit for baseball playing this season by the grading of One Hundred and Eleventh street through the grounds.

Whereby petition your honorable body that no action be taken for the grading of said street through the Polo Grounds shall be taken until after Oct. 1 next, thereby enabling the Polo Grounds to be used by the New York baseball public and its champion nine this season. A continuing application for the retention of permanent grounds for use in future seasons.

We base this petition purely upon public grounds, in the belief that the interests of the National game in the National metropolis merit the consideration and encouragement of the constituted authorities.

Name.....
Residence.....
Name.....
Residence.....
Paste on Paper for More Names.

Let Public Opinion Rule.
Inclosed please find petition in favor of our Grounds as well as in favor of our favorite little evening paper. The writer, a lover of our National game, desires your noble effort in trying to secure the grounds for the coming season.

From Long Island.
Inclosed please find two names. Wishing you the best of luck in saving the Polo Grounds, for I like to see a game once in a while, although I am a distance away.

Admires the Effort.
If we should be so unfortunate as to lose the Polo Grounds it will be through no fault of our great little evening paper. The writer, a lover of our National game, desires your noble effort in trying to secure the grounds for the coming season.

From Paterson, N. J.
Inclosed you will find your "petition" slip inclosed by myself and Mr. Alexander. We hope you will succeed in this.

After That Feat.
Inclosed you will find fourteen names besides my own. We are all in favor of keeping the ball grounds, if only till after the coming baseball season is over, so as to give the Giants another chance at the pennant.

Very, Very Anxious.
I send you the names of eighty-five boys who are very, very anxious that the Polo Grounds may be saved. It is the only place where we can play ball undisturbed.

"Whoopee-her-Up."
The undersigned wish you success in your great "whoopee-her-up" for the Polo Grounds.

Stamford Signs.
Inclosed you will find a list of petitioners in behalf of the Polo Grounds. Although thirty-five miles away, our interest in the game is very great, and most of the signers witness games frequently during the season.

The "Jolly Twelve" Cent Forty-five.
We the undersigned, members of the Socially Jolly Twelve (every one of whom is a citizen), herewith send their names to THE EVENING WORLD's petition in behalf of retaining the Polo Grounds for another season. We express the general sentiment of the vast majority of citizens of the east side, and could, if necessary, obtain within a few days the names of thousands in behalf of the above movement.

For the Bleachers.
The bright EVENING WORLD asks the lovers of baseball to sign the petition for the Polo

Grounds, which, of course, we will gladly do. After all, says the Metropolitan Exhibition Company, turn around and put a shed over the bleaching boards. Plain rough boards will do. They will keep the kids from climbing over the fence. They will also save the city the services of a couple of the finest. There are a great many of us cranks half dead after putting in two hours in the sun on the boards.

An Even Hundred.
Inclosed please find 100 names of mechanics who are willing to do all they can to save the Polo Grounds for the Giants. May the baseball public, through your great paper, succeed in its good work.

Baseball Forever.
Inclosed please find forty-four signatures to your petition to save the Polo Grounds. It is a shame to break the grounds up. Hoping you will succeed in this, as you do in everything else. Yours,

Six Rabs.
Inclosed find signatures to save the Polo Grounds. If the Board of Aldermen would do the right thing they would give us young men a place in the city where we could enjoy a game of ball and not get out through the Polo Grounds. Save the Polo Grounds.

A Courtesy to the Champions.
Please put my name on your list to save the Polo Grounds. I think the New York Club should be allowed to use the grounds this year, as they have won the pennant.

Every Name Helps.
Inclosed you will find a few names signed to save the Polo Grounds till next October, hoping they will be a great help.

The Petitioners Will Win Sure.
I am not a baseball crank, but would like to see you successful in this undertaking. The petitions will win. I am sure. Yours,

Their Battle Cry.
Save the Polo Grounds by all means! This is the universal shout of 200 employees of Messrs. Thurber, Whistler & Co., who are thoroughly conversant in this question. Hurrah for the Polo Grounds, EVENING WORLD and the Board of Aldermen. No time to sign long list.

The Petitioners Will Win.
Inclosed find list of sixty names of Polo Grounds petitioners. Would have sent ten times that number did I not know that the petition is bound to win with you.

Another Long List.
Inclosed please find 75 petitioners to add to my 133 I sent yesterday. They all want the Polo Grounds saved.

BEER AND RUM BUT NO MUSIC.
Supt. Murray kept his word and yesterday was the first Sunday in the history of modern New York when there were no "sacred concerts" in this town at places where table beer could be enjoyed with the music.

Every concert and beer hall in the city was closed, and a dreary gloom pervaded the haunts of the Sunday beer drinker and music lover. Even at the Eden Music there was nothing to be had in the way of liquid refreshment, and the Hungarian Band played nothing but real sacred music.

The Henrich Sewing Society, a large benevolent organization, had sold over 1,000 tickets for a concert to be held last night at the Lexington Avenue Opera-House for charity. But it did not occur and a notice was posted on the door postponing the affair to April 9.

The side doors were all open from the Battery to Fordham, however, and the thirsty crowd got full of alcohol, though the musical entertainment was lacking.

The Sunday Concert law was thoroughly enforced, though the authorities winked at the sale of beer.

Mr. Fitzpatrick says he was not discharged, but he says that he might as well have been. He is a Tammany Hall Democrat and for eighteen months has been employed under the management of the County Board, who has charge of the Refunding Department.

Saturday he was transferred to the public stores, under Gen. Williams, a Republican. He was treated badly enough under the old administration, but he says he would not resign, rather than be the first to be discharged under the new administration.

THE FIRST TO GO.
Joseph Fitzpatrick Leads the Exodus from the Custom-House.

The first of the Democratic clerks in the Custom-House to go stepped down and out this morning.

He is Joseph Fitzpatrick, of the Eighteenth Assembly District and held a fourteen-hundred-dollar civil-service clerkship in the Refunding Department.

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JUMPED DOWN THE AIR-SHAFT.
Kate Sanders Makes a Desperate Effort to End Her Life.

Kate Sanders, forty years old, tried to end her life by jumping down the air shaft from the first floor to the cellar of her residence, 226 East Thirty-ninth street, at 9 o'clock this morning.

The noise of her fall attracted the attention of her neighbors, and an ambulance was at once summoned, the surgeon of which discovered that she had sustained serious internal injury.

She was taken to Bellevue Hospital.

An Actual Necessity.
The populace living in the northwestern part of the city were greatly agitated at the idea of not being able to procure clothing at such low figures as heretofore on account of Max Steiner & Co. removing.

Their earnest solicitations were rewarded by the firm re-locating the old-established stand, Eighth avenue, corner Fortieth street, for a term of years.

Low prices, reliable goods and courteous treatment will be our banner for the coming season. A full and complete line of men's, boys' and children's clothing, all fresh and choice spring goods, where the most fastidious can be suited from. An early inspection is cordially extended to all those who anticipate purchasing spring clothing.

JUSTICE DEMANDS IT!

Judge Barrett's Vigorous Argument for Childhood's Protection.

He Would Go Even Further Than "The Evening World" Bill.

Arguments that the Bureaucrats Have Never Answered and Cannot Answer.

THE CHILDREN'S BILL.

Drawn by a Leading Judge of the Supreme Court.

Seventeen-year-old Minnie Palmer, with a bullet lying somewhere near her heart, was doing quite well at the Roosevelt Hospital this morning. House Surgeon Brockway thinks she will recover.

She was shot in the Clinton apartment-house, No. 230 West Thirty-ninth street, about 11 o'clock last night.

She shared two rooms there on the top floor with another girl, who says her name is Frankie Courtwright, who is about her own age.

Frankie rented the rooms two weeks ago. She told Mrs. Riley, the landlady, that she was married, but temporarily deprived of her husband's society.

She said that Minnie was her sister-in-law. It would be against furnished-room house etiquette to do it, these statements, and so Mrs. Riley did not do so. She got her \$5 a week rent promptly, and did not trouble herself further about her lodgers, until Saturday afternoon, when she saw them flirting with two youths who stood in front of a church opposite her house.

Mrs. Riley was horrified. She went up to the girls and told them they must never do it again or else they would have to leave her house.

They said they would never do it again, and so they were pardoned.

They quarreled with whom they had been flirting were William Dutcher, aged eighteen, and his chum, Tom Argue, aged nineteen. Dutcher never works. His mother keeps a boarding-house at 39 West Thirty-ninth street, where he lives. Argue runs an elevator in Franklin street and his parents live in Thirty-seventh street.

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Yesterday the boys received invitations to go walking with the girls, and accepted. While they were out they stopped in several saloons and drank beer, wine and soda. The liquids did not set them intoxicated, but just made them feel alert.

It was about 10 p. m. when the girls rang the door-bell of the house they lived in.

Mrs. Riley admitted them. They were alone. The boys were not far away though. They were negotiating the loan of a latch key from a younger boy named George Jourdan, who lives in 323 West Thirty-ninth street, of which Mrs. Riley is also the landlady. The same latchkey opens the door of both houses. Jourdan lent his to Dutcher. Then he and Argue admitted themselves into 230 and went to the girls' room. What followed was told by Frankie Courtwright in the Jefferson Market Court this morning.

"We were afraid that Mrs. Riley heard the boys coming in," said "and I said, 'Oh, what could we do if she came upstairs?' Let her do the thing, said Argue said, 'I will fix her with this.' As he spoke he pulled a big revolver from his pocket, and turned it on the next room. Willie Dutcher followed me, and I heard Minnie say, 'Is it loaded?' Argue said: 'No, see?'"

"Then I heard the trigger click, then the report, and Minnie screamed, 'Oh, I am shot. I feel it in my heart.'"

The boys dashed out. Argue left his hat behind him. The police have since admitted that she was not married.

She said that she was an orphan and had left her home in Newton, L. I. six months ago with Minnie.

"What have you been doing since?" asked the magistrate.

"Oh, nothing; just floating around town," she answered.

She was held as a witness. Dutcher and Argue are still at large.

Minnie told Surgeon Brockway this morning that the shot had entered her chest, and the pistol was taken away by the boys.

THE FALL WAS FATAL.
Frank McGuirey Met Death at the West Ninety-eighth Street Embankment.

Frank McGuirey, thirty-four years old, of 1210 Tenth avenue, while walking along Ninety-eighth street shortly after 7 o'clock this morning, fell down the embankment between Ninth and Tenth avenues, and was instantly killed.

His body was taken to the West One Hundredth street station, and the Coroner was notified.

A Lacking Ingredient.
From Harper's Weekly.

"Talk about wives," said Farmer Hawback. "I've got one wife in a million. Why, she gets up in the mornin', milks seventeen cows, and gets breakfast for twenty hard-workin' men before 9 o'clock, by gum. She must be a very robust woman, Hawback," remarked one of his hearers. "On the contrary," put in the farmer, "that woman was strong, I dunno what work she couldn't do."

Change of Physicians at St. Vincent's.
Dr. W. D. Mitchell, for some time head physician at St. Vincent's Hospital, resigned that office to-day. Dr. E. M. McCabe will succeed him.

Just Filled the Bill.
From Time.

Farmer Hayseed-Meter, I want you to go light on me. I came down from Uter yesterday to see the sights, an' 'bout all I've got left out of a ten-dollar bill is a dollar an' four cents and my ticket to get home with.

"(Cavied a restaurant-keeper.) All right, old man. You had some bread and milk and a piece of pie, sir."

"That'll be just a dollar four."

A Necessary Halt.
From the Philadelphia Record.

Good Minister (making a pastoral call at Mrs. De Fashion's)—Come here, my little dear. Can you tell me why all social festivities stop during the forty days of Lent?

"Because the winter clothes is worn out and the spring clothes isn't ready yet."

powered to recommit or discharge or make other disposition of children in such cases.

"WHEN MR. GERRY SAYS HIS SOCIETY MUST ABANDON SUCH CASES HE TALKS NONSENSE—MERE NONSENSE. I AM HEARTILY IN FAVOR OF ANY CHANGE IN THE LAW WHICH WILL WORK A REMOVAL OF THIS AUTOCRATIC POWER FROM IRRESPONSIBLE HANDS AND PLACE IT IN A RESPONSIBLE TRIBUNAL," concluded the eminent jurist.

SHOT BY HER BOY VISITOR.

MISS PALMER IN THE HOSPITAL WITH A BULLET NEAR HER HEART.

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PROVING AN ALIBI.

Evidence Locating Quartararo on the Day of the Murder.

Witnesses Who Saw Him in Church and at a Florist's.

The Killing of Flacomo Likely to Prove a Great Mystery.

The trial of Vincenzo Quartararo, accused of complicity in the murder of Antonio Flacomo, in front of Cooper Union on the 14th of October last, drew even a larger crowd than on Friday to Part III. of the Court of General Sessions this morning.

Ex-Judge Curtis continued the defense of his client to-day.

Maggie Phelan, a pretty young woman, who resides in Mount Vernon, was the first witness called.

Quartararo, as usual, sat between his counsel, Messrs. Curtis and Astoria, and his faithful little wife sat behind him.

Miss Phelan testified that she saw Vincenzo and his wife at the Church of the Sacred Heart during the 10 a. m. mass on Sunday, Oct. 14, and saw them again about 4 o'clock in the afternoon in the vicinity of the church.

Cross-examined by Assistant District Attorney Geo. Miss Phelan was asked how she knew that Quartararo was accused of the murder.

"I read it in THE WORLD," she answered.

"Did you ever see Quartararo at church before that Sunday, Oct. 14?" A. Frequently.

"At the same service?" A. Yes.

Edward Weimer was the next witness.

By Judge Curtis—Q. Where do you reside? A. In Mount Vernon. I am a florist.

Q. Have you ever seen Mr. and Mrs. Quartararo before to-day? A. Yes. They were in my place about 5 o'clock on Sunday afternoon, Oct. 14, 1888, and bought some flowers.

Q. Was there any one else there? A. Yes. Two other gentlemen.

Cross-examined by Mr. Geo. How long have you been in business in Mount Vernon? A. Six years.

Q. Have you ever ridden to New York on the 7:31 train? A. Yes, frequently.

Q. When Quartararo and his wife visited you did they say anything about being in a hurry to catch a train? A. No.

Q. Friedman was called next. In answer to Judge Curtis's questions, said he was a dry-goods salesman in the city, and swore to seeing Mr. and Mrs. Quartararo in Weimer's greenhouse in Mount Vernon purchasing flowers on Sunday, Oct. 14, 1888, between 4:30 and 5 o'clock.

Q. How long did they remain there? A. About fifteen minutes.

Mr. Geo. could not shake his testimony.

CONFIDENCE IN ADMIRAL KIMBERLY.

Judge Remy Believes He Did All in His Power at Samoa.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 1.—Judge Advocate General Remy, of the Navy, whose duty it will be to fix the responsibility for the loss of the Trenton and Vandalia, says he feels sure that Admiral Kimberly did everything in his power to protect the lives of his men and insure the safety of his ship.

"I have," said Judge Remy, "served on the same ship with him, and know him thoroughly. I think it will be found that the Admiral did everything that was possible and that the calamity could not have been prevented."

Later advices from Samoa, by way of Auckland, said that the hurricane descended upon the Adrian, having most unexpectedly and that the big German ship Eber was dragging her anchor almost before her men realized what was upon them.

She became unmanageable, and was driven ashore.

The Adler went next, and soon all the great ships were plunged into the futile struggle with the wind and water.

Queen Victoria's prompt expression of sympathy over the nation's loss at Samoa is highly appreciated here.

ONE BLOCK FROM ENGELHARDT'S.

Counties in the Tenth Get New Headquarters and Notice to Quit.

The Tenth Assembly District County Democracy Association has secured new quarters at the corner of Fifth street and Second avenue.

William Pitt Mitchell states as the reason for this change of base that the rooms at present occupied or rather rented by the Association over Chas. Engelhardt's saloon, at Fourth street and Second avenue, are too small for the uses of the organization.

The true reason is alleged to be the personal enmity between Mitchell and Engelhardt some time since, when the latter decorated the ex-Lexis Commissioner's expressive features in response with a heavy brick glass, for the new rooms are said to be less commodious than the old.

Engelhardt has announced his intention to forcibly eject his unwelcome tenants if they do not move their belongings from his premises before May 1.

They Bury John A. Duff To-Morrow.

The stroke of apoplexy by which Manager John A. Duff, of the Standard Theatre, was prostrated on Saturday, proved fatal yesterday. He died at his home, 33 West Tenth street, surrounded by all the members of his family. He was conscious to the last, but powerless to communicate with those who stood at his bedside.

The funeral services will take place at 10 o'clock to-morrow at St. Francis Xavier's Church, in West Sixteenth street.

"The King's Sons" Society.
The young men members of the York Street M. E. Church, in Brooklyn, have organized a society called "The King's Sons." The following officers were selected to serve one year: Harry Johnston, President; Harry Johnston, Vice-President; Frank Bolton, Secretary; Harry Johns, Treasurer; and Smith Foster, Sergeant-at-Arms.

Single-Tax Differentials.
The 144th anniversary of the birth of Thomas Jefferson and the tenth anniversary of the completion of "Progress and Poverty" will be celebrated by a mass-meeting at Cooper Union to-morrow evening at 7:30. The single-tax chiefs of New York and vicinity, Thomas G. Shearman and Hugh O. Pentecost will speak.

Coming Events.
Auction sale of boxes for Fabian Unity entertainment, 227 East Twelfth street, April 2.

Mutual Beneficent Society benefit to T. C. Phillips, Willoughby Hall, Brooklyn, April 2.

SMALL CAUSE FOR ARREST.

MRS. MATULEWICH HITCHED HER PUSHCART TO A LAMP-POST.